

## NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,  
PROPRIETOR.All business or news letter and telegraphic  
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Volume XXXVI.....No. 133

## AMUSEMENTS THIS AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE, corner of 5th av. and 23d st.—  
OPERA AND CONCERT. Matinee at 3.BOWERY THEATRE, BOWERY.—THE SCILDEURS PRO-  
DUCTIONS.—MOUNTAIN KING.—Matinee at 2.FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, Twenty-fourth street.—  
USED BY THE THEATRE. Matinee at 3.GLOBE THEATRE, 725 Broadway.—VARIETY ENTERTAIN-  
MENT. AC.—THE TEMPERED FOLLY. Matinee at 2.OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway.—THE DRAMA OF  
HORIZON. Matinee at 2.BOOTH'S THEATRE, 23d st. between 5th and 6th avs.—  
A WINTER'S TALE. Matinee at 2.WOOD'S THEATRE, Broadway, corner 5th st.—Perform-  
ances every afternoon and evening.—HALL.WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and 12th street.—  
RAMPARTS OF THE ALBANY. Matinee at 2.NIRLO'S GARDEN, Broadway.—KIT, THE ARKANSAS  
TRAVELLER. Matinee at 2.LINA EDWIN'S THEATRE, 720 Broadway.—COMEDY  
OF RANS. Matinee at 2.ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Fourteenth street.—ITALIAN  
OPERA. Matinee at 1—UN BALLE IN MARCHERA.MRS. F. R. CONWAY'S PARK THEATRE, Brooklyn.—  
PECK AND NECK. Matinee at 2.BRYANT'S NEW OPERA HOUSE, 321 st. between 6th  
and 7th avs.—NIGRO MINSTRELS, &c. Matinee at 2.TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, 201 Bowery.—VARI-  
ETY ENTERTAINMENT. Matinee at 2.THEATRE COMIQUE, 34 Broadway.—COMEDY VOCAL-  
ISMS, NIGRO ACTS, &c. Matinee at 2.NEWCOMB & ARLINGTON'S MINSTRELS, corner 28th  
st. and Broadway.—NIGRO MINSTRELS, &c. Matinee at 2.ASSOCIATION HALL, 23d street and 4th ave.—After-  
noon at 2—GRAND CONCERT.DR. KAHN'S ANATOMICAL MUSEUM, 745 Broadway.—  
SCIENCE AND ART.

## TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Saturday, May 13, 1871.

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NATIONAL GUARDS' ESCORTMENT.—Adjutant  
General Townsend, in reply to an in-  
quiry made by the Inspector of the Third  
division New York State National Guards,  
gives notice that no encampments of the Na-  
tional Guards will be ordered by the Com-  
mander-in-Chief during this year.CAPACIOUS as is the maw of the Pennsylv-  
ania Central Railroad Company, still it has  
failed to engulf the State of New Jersey,  
or rather the major portion of that Common-  
wealth, which is controlled by the Camden  
and Amboy monopolists. Jersey men, how-  
ever, are under no obligations to the united  
companies for not being made an ornamental  
appendage to the Keystone State; Camden  
and Amboy was perfectly willing to make the  
transfer, but the Reading Railroad of Pennsylv-  
ania somewhat interfered with the arrange-  
ment, and for the present Jersey remains an  
independent sovereignty.ANOTHER RAILROAD SLAUGHTER.—A la-  
mentable accident occurred on the Erie Rail-  
road yesterday, by which five children lost  
their lives and twenty adults were severely  
injured. According to the report from Buffalo  
a freight train was delayed to recouple an  
emigrant car and caboose, which had twice  
broken loose. While being recoupled the  
second time, and just before the signal could  
be reset the extra freight train came thunder-  
ing along the down grade, collided and  
crushed everything before it. The result we  
have given above. Of course, responsibility  
must rest somewhere for the worthless coupling,  
but the difficulty always is to find out who  
is responsible. As the unfortunate creatures  
whose children were killed were newly arrived  
emigrants, they are not likely to become plain-  
tiffs in suits for damages; but we hold that  
they are none the less worthy of the utmost  
care and attention from the railroad companies.  
They should not be placed in cars whose coupl-  
ings are so frail and unreliable that they  
break twice within a distance of a few miles.The Presidential Question—General Grant  
and the Republicans—General Sherman  
and the Democrats.

There are two things in regard to the next  
Presidency which are morally certain, and a  
third which can hardly be doubted. The first  
is that General Grant will be the republican  
candidate; the second is that the republican  
party will be united in his support, and the  
third is that unless the democracy take a new  
departure, they will, as in 1860, 1864 and  
1868, be again defeated. The necessities of  
their position demand a new departure, both  
in their platform and in their candidate; for,  
though we look all the way back to General  
Jackson, we can find no democratic Presiden-  
tial platform available for 1872, and in all the  
list of regular hold-over-democratic politicians  
mentioned as among the probabilities in the  
coming contest, there is not one of them pos-  
sessed of sufficient wind and bottom for a  
four-mile heat over the national course with  
General Grant.

While he was pushing his St. Domingo an-  
nexation scheme, and with the apparent re-  
solution of pushing it at all hazards, there was a  
hope, from the republican defeat in New  
Hampshire, that the party might become so  
demoralized and divided as to render the re-  
nomination of General Grant somewhat doubt-  
ful, and the prospect for the democrats, in  
any event, very encouraging. But the Presi-  
dent having put out of the way his St. Domingo  
apple of discord, the Connecticut election  
upset the pleasing democratic delusion that  
New Hampshire was the beginning of a great  
political revolution, and convinced the party  
that that election must be set down to the  
chapter of accidents. Indeed, the alarming  
clamor and enthusiasm of the democrats over  
New Hampshire, including the unfortunate  
speech of Jeff Davis in Alabama, expressing  
his hope of the ultimate triumph of the "lost  
cause," had much to do with their defeat in  
Connecticut. In the one State the republicans  
were caught napping over Sumner and St.  
Domingo; in the other they were thoroughly  
roused by what they supposed to be the old  
war drums and the *rappel* of the rebellion.

But if the dropping of St. Domingo by  
General Grant silenced the mutineers of his  
party and disarmed even Senator Sumner,  
what shall we say of the grand idea of the  
Joint High Commission and of the great treaty  
from that enlightened body of peacemakers  
now before the Senate, in connection with  
General Grant and the Presidential suc-  
cession? In the very announcement, from those  
significant despatches between Queen Victoria  
and General Grant, of the grand idea of this  
High Commission for the adjustment of all the  
questions in controversy between the two  
countries, we believed that this thing would  
be a great feather in the cap of the adminis-  
tration, and so expressed our belief at the  
time. The grand result in the admirable  
treaty before the Senate confirms our antici-  
pations, and lifts up General Grant to an en-  
viable position among the great practical  
statesmen of the enlightened age we live in.

Peace bath her victories no less renowned than War.  
And this victory of peace at Washington, we  
think, will be "no less renowned" than any of  
those bloody triumphs of Fort Donelson,  
Shiloh, Vicksburg, Chattanooga, the Wilder-  
ness, Petersburg and thence up to Appomattox  
Court House. Surely General Grant, not  
less in this thing than in his policy of economy  
and retrenchment, has vindicated his adminis-  
tration before the country, and his sagacity  
and capacity in the great cause of international  
peace. And here we may remark that his ex-  
perience in the horrors of war, as in the case  
of the Duke of Wellington, has given the  
world one of the most devoted champions of  
peace.

The question, then, as to the republican  
candidate for the Presidential succession, and  
as to his commanding claims and popularity  
over all other candidates of his party, is settled  
in favor of General Grant. As he now stands  
before the country, the great peacemaker,  
how small appear the wrath of Sumner,  
the folly of Fenton, the complaints of Carl Schurz,  
the defection of Gratz Brown, the hedging  
of Trumbull, and the doublings and twistings  
of Greeley concerning the distribution of the  
spoils! With the record which General Grant  
has made for his administration, and especially  
from the Joint High Commission, he can stand  
before the people upon his merits as a states-  
man, and will be hard to beat as a candidate  
for another term. The democratic party will  
have to meet him again in the field; and here  
these important questions recur, who is their  
man, and what is their proper plan of opera-  
tions?

General Sherman is their man, and the plat-  
form proposed in Memphis—"Universal am-  
nesty and universal amity"—is their proper  
platform. The great difficulty of the demo-  
cratic party, with its copperhead and Southern  
rebel affiliations, has been and is the cloud  
of popular distrust which hangs over it  
in reference to the fourteenth and fifteenth  
amendments; and the secret of its weakness  
in 1864 and in 1868 was that opposition to the war for  
the Union and its fixed results which cut off from it  
the great mass of the supporters of Lincoln in  
the war. Let the democracy make General  
Sherman their candidate, and all these barriers  
between them and the Union party of the war  
will be removed. They will at once divide the  
honors of the war with the republicans and  
disarm them on that issue. All doubts, too, as  
to the future policy of the democrats in refer-  
ence to the fourteenth and fifteenth amend-  
ments will be at an end with General Sher-  
man's nomination, and all misgivings in regard  
to the redemption of the national debt. He is  
sound upon all these questions, and we know  
that he is not a man who can be molded to  
their purposes by unscrupulous and mischiev-  
ous politicians. In short, the nomination  
of General Sherman would of itself be a new  
departure for the democrats which would  
break down all those distinctions on the war  
which have been their weakness and the  
strength of the republicans.

But it is particularly upon the Ku Klux  
question that General Sherman commends  
himself to the democratic party. His late  
speech at New Orleans on the Ku Klux has  
given him a new claim to the confidence and  
support of the American people in any posi-  
tion in which he may appear before them. In  
this speech he has defined his policy in the  
South to be not that of coercion, but that of  
conciliation; not the policy of the bayonet,

but the policy of local remedies of law for  
local disorders such as those of the Ku Klux  
Klans. He is opposed to thrusting in the  
army where it is not wanted, and he believes,  
and he, as the head general of the army,  
ought to know, when he says that it is not  
wanted in the suppression of the Ku Klux.  
These ideas of General Sherman are the pre-  
vailing public sentiment, and it must be  
remembered at the same time that peace in  
and with the South is not less to be desired  
than peace with England on a mutually sat-  
isfactory basis.

The Southern policy of conciliation and re-  
conciliation emanating from General Sherman  
is better than the policy of the bayonet  
adopted by General Grant. "Universal am-  
nesty" is good, and "universal amity," we  
believe, will follow it. The victorious party  
in a foreign war can afford to be generous,  
and the victorious party in a domestic war  
ought to be generous. How else, looking to  
the South, can we heal the wounds still left  
open from the war? General Sherman, then,  
is the proper man for the democratic party.  
Put him in the field and in the front against  
General Grant, and not only will the Union  
supporters of the war be divided between them,  
but the courtesies of brother soldiers  
will prevail in the campaign between the two  
parties. The violent hostilities between the  
two parties and the two races will disappear  
in the South, for, as many of the blacks will  
be drawn to Sherman and the democrats, the  
bitterness of the whites against them will  
change into a better feeling, and the present  
danger of a war of races will be removed.

On the Ku Klux question General Sherman  
will neutralize the popularity of General  
Grant on the Joint High Commission; and on  
the war and the issues of the war the two parties,  
with Sherman opposed to Grant, will stand  
substantially on the same footing before  
the people. Thus, then, upon the great finan-  
cial questions of the day, the democracy,  
under the banner of Sherman, may, North and  
South, secure the balance of power in the  
election. In short, if for the great Presiden-  
tial battle of 1872 General Grant is the only  
man for the republicans, General Sherman, of  
all men, is the man for the democracy. Let  
them try him, and the party will at once rise  
to its feet, "like a giant refreshed with new  
wine," North and South, East and West. Try  
him, for the field is open for Sherman, and the  
doom is clear.

The Paris Commune at the Point of  
Death.

Up to an early hour this morning no news  
had reached us of the making of the grand  
assault upon the *enceinte* of Paris. Sanguinary  
encounters had, it is true, taken place  
between the belligerents, but the rebellious  
city still remained in the hands of the insur-  
gents, and no general engagement had been  
fought. It is probable enough that the Com-  
munists recaptured Fort Vanvres on Thurs-  
day morning, but their resumed occupation  
of the place cannot impair the pros-  
pects of the Versailles forces. Fort Issy  
was the real key to Paris, and that MacMa-  
hon's army has got possession of and will keep.  
As soon as this fort is armed again Vanvres  
must surrender unconditionally; but, even if  
it persists in holding out, it cannot effect the  
operations against the *enceinte*. When the  
final assault will be made is problematical  
at present. In front of the ramparts of  
Paris is a continuous ditch, which  
must be filled before the assaulting  
columns can reach the top of the works,  
and this will be no easy task to perform in  
the face of an energetic resistance. Neverthe-  
less, the terrible bombardment to which Point  
du Jour and the fortification on the southwest  
have been subjected indicate that the French  
will endeavor to fight their way into the city  
by that side; and it may be that a simulta-  
neous attack will be made on Porte Maillot,  
which, by the way, has been utterly  
destroyed by shells from the batteries at  
Courbevoie, Neuilly, Puteaux and Asnières,  
aided by the guns of Fort Mont Valerien. One  
thing is certain, and it is that the Versailles  
troops are in the Bois de Boulogne, and the  
fact of their being there makes it evident that  
the insurgents have been compelled to abandon  
their positions at Neuilly and Asnières  
and retire within the walls of the city.

Singularly enough, we have a report from  
Versailles announcing the storming of the  
Convent of Issy by the government forces on  
yesterday. This gives an air of plausibility  
to the claims of the Communists that they had  
driven the Versailles troops from the village.  
Our latest despatches represent the Parisians  
as being much depressed by their reverses. The  
Commune, however, continued as defiant and  
hopeful as ever, although its members must  
certainly perceive the desperate nature of  
their situation. To shout "*mourir pour la  
patrie*" on the streets and boulevards does  
not cost much; but when the Communists, every  
one of whom will wear a smile of pity when  
you speak to him of God and the hereafter,  
and will tell you that the idea of God is a  
superstition which never troubles his  
mind—when these fellows are led forth  
to die for their country they sing to  
a smaller tune, and finally make tracks for  
the protection of the ramparts. We do  
not, however, think lightly of the courage of  
the Parisians. It is quite natural for them to  
feel depressed, considering how everything  
has gone against them since they tried to  
march on Versailles. If the government  
troops can only succeed in giving them one  
more sound thrashing outside the walls it will  
be an easy matter to storm the ramparts, for  
the Army of the Commune would disappear by  
self-disbandment, without so much as asking  
leave of M. Delescluze and the other heroic  
gentlemen who sit in the Hotel de Ville and  
send men out to be shot down like beasts, with-  
out risking their own precious persons to the  
bullets of MacMahon's men. But whether  
the misguided men abandon their leaders  
or not, it is clear that the hour of the  
final overthrow of the Commune is rapidly  
approaching.

THE ROYAL LONDON ACADEMY EXHIBI-  
TION.—We publish in another part of our  
issue this morning an interesting account of a  
visit by one of the HERALD correspondents to  
the fine art galleries of the Royal London  
Academy. To the lovers of art, as well as  
to artists, the letter will prove of interest,  
and to the general reader it will be no less  
gratifying.

Aesthetic Paganism and the Poetry of Broken  
Noses.

The only thing which at all redeems  
brutality in the shape of professional pugil-  
ism the odor of heroism which has been  
supposed to hang around it. As soon as that  
illusion is dispelled the public will have to  
be content with some less sanguinary sensa-  
tion, and a large class of rowdies and black-  
guards will find their occupation gone. In  
vain has it been pulpitized and illegalized; so  
long as the "princinals," as they are defor-  
mally called, were "game," there was little  
difficulty in finding men willing to risk their  
spiritual salvation and corporal liberty on the  
chance of witnessing a prize fight.

For some months past, in the flashy rum-  
holes of this city the air has been poisoned  
with blasphemies over the respective hitting  
and enduring qualities of two bruisers, Mr.  
Mace and Mr. Coburn—Jem and Joe, as their  
admirers lovingly and familiarly dub them.  
With as much precision as ever the Joint High  
Commission boggled over the Alabama claims  
were the "preliminaries" of the encounter laid  
down between the high contracting pug, and  
at last, to the delight of every ruffian in the  
civilized world, and not a few of the more  
highly moral, was it declared a "match." We  
need not enter into the loving exchange of  
sparring benefits and affecting mutual presen-  
tations of bull-pups which occupied the suc-  
ceeding days of bufferistic joy. Beautiful  
specimens of broken noses and shivered  
front teeth, the property of the  
bruisers of a past generation, turned up,  
as it were, out of their graves, and  
aired their adornments before the bars in the  
homes of fustifuck humanity. A delicious joy  
permeated their dry bones, accompanied by  
fathomless horns of rotgut, when it was an-  
nounced that the "men" had "gone into  
training." About this time the excitement  
reached the respectable classes, and gray-  
headed old fools, who ought to have known  
better, and decent young idiots who couldn't  
be expected to, scanned the morning papers,  
and even ventured into the sporting (?) bucket  
shops in search of information on the abor-  
tating topic. The civil war in France, where  
hundreds were daily murdered and mutilated,  
lost all bloodthirsty interest beside the specu-  
lation as to whether Joe had pluck or Jem  
would whip him in five minutes. Enough to  
say that, amid the concentrated and unabated  
enthusiasm of the masses, the day before  
the battle arrived.

The amount of money which in every im-  
aginable way had been staked on the encounter  
was something fabulous. Jem and Joe were  
reported to be in magnificent condition and  
the smile of a dying Christian sure of heaven  
beamed over the disfigured countenance of  
every pimp and bully who had secured his  
transportation to the scene of the coming  
"mill." To such of the fossil fighters or de-  
cayed roysterers who could not raise enough  
money to secure a ticket it was a sad purga-  
torial trial. But they bore it bravely and be-  
came the oracles of all the lower order of  
liquor stores where colored prints of pugil-  
ists, gamecocks and trotting horses botched  
for their misery, verdant youths consoled  
them with successive skinkful of  
Brooklyn rum, while they related how  
Humphreys and Mendoza, three-quarters  
of a century ago, pounded each other into jelly.  
Those of Irish extraction who were blessed  
with the husky remnants of a vocal organ  
chanted the glories of Donnelly and Cooper,  
who fought upon the Curragh of Kildare, re-  
lating how the Irish champion with one blow  
knocked the Englishman's jaw out of joint  
and himself out of the ring and out of time,  
when a certain patriotic Miss Kelly, who was  
present, bet her carriage and horses on the  
chicken of Erin. Memories of the Tipton  
Slasher drew tears from their rascally old eyes,  
and thus they waited for the dawn.

The respectable old fools recalled Corinthian  
Tom's visit to Cribb, the champion's parlor  
with a childish delight, and dreamed of prize  
fights until the morning sun arose that was to  
look with his fiery eye upon the great set-to,  
and probably take a bright interest in the  
struggle.

We shall now leave these, perhaps twenty  
millions of people all over the Union, on the  
tip-toe of expectation and hungering for a  
series of such paragraphs as the following in  
the papers:—

ROUND 32.—The boy came up lively and, after  
dodging twice, got in heavily on poor Tom's  
nose, opening a fresh bin of claret blood. Tom  
countered lightly on the whistler's mouth, but a  
spark from the boy's snister maney (left fist) above  
Tom's dexter blunder (right eye) sent him to grass  
in a jiffy (suddenly knocked him down).

We shall now carry the readers mentally to  
the spot on the Canadian shore where the pu-  
gilistic mountain was in labor. Picture a  
green field, fresh with the velvet verdancy of  
spring; in the centre of this a twenty-four feet  
"ring"—that is, a square staked off with ropes  
and poles, and around it some fifteen hundred  
rowdies, chivalrously willing to see two  
of their class knock each other out of all  
semblance of humanity. Inside the "ring"  
are two stripped bruisers and sundry bottle-  
holders, referees, sponges, water bottles, and  
so forth. This is the picture which re-  
sults, reeking, semi-drunken wretches out-  
side are the frame. Let the lovers of the  
"manly art" hang up this *chef d'œuvre* in all  
its hideousness and foul odors in their draw-  
ing rooms, and find what pleasure of manli-  
ness they can in it. Ha! now comes fight,  
the long expected moment, for the referee  
calls "Time!"

Jem and Joe are in the ring, have shaken  
hands to show what friends they are, and  
literally proceed to prove it. They toe what  
is known as the "scratch," and then separate  
about six feet and remain there in the well-  
known attitude of "self-defence" for about  
ten minutes. This picture deserves to be im-  
mortalized. Of all the human beings pre-  
sent the two gladiators showed the great-  
est sense. The others had come to enjoy  
the twain savagely pomelling each other,  
the noble pair stood calmly enjoying the rage  
of the others at having their sport spoiled. It  
may be that they had prematurely taken the  
HERALD's advice on the advantages of  
Delescluze's system of aesthetic gymnastics, and  
were determined to be nothing if not graceful.  
Certainly the six feet of separation was a  
charming chance for this display. Cowardice,  
it would be indelicate to hint at; or, if it be  
possible, they were of Falstaff's mind on the  
question of honor. For an hour and a half,  
with little variety, this aesthetic and harmless

state of things lasted. It recalls forcibly the  
celebrated duel of the Earl of Chatham with  
Sir Richard Sturges, the epigram on which  
we will be excused for parodying, since it  
describes the "fight" to a nicety:—  
Coburn, cornered, wouldn't budge a pace,  
but waited smilingly for Mr. Mace;  
While Mr. Mace, whose rage did wondrous slow  
burn, snarled and waited for the cornered Coburn.

At the end of an hour and a half a cry of  
"Police!" was raised, when, to the relief of the  
sensible sloggers, a Canadian justice of the  
peace and a quaint little man "with a cocked  
hat and a straight sword" walked into the  
"ring" and ordered them in the Queen's name  
to disperse, observing at the same time that  
a detachment of twenty of the champion run-  
ners of the Canadian volunteers—the Queen's  
Own—were within gunshot, and would run a  
Ridgeway race after them if necessary. At  
this gentle hint the much obliged gladiators  
put on their garments and left, their fifteen  
hundred heroic friends being already half a  
mile off.

It is curious to think how long the  
"fight" would have lasted had it not been  
for the Sheriff in the cocked hat, who dropped  
in like a dream of old chivalric times, with  
his remark, "Gentlemen, this can't go on  
any longer." They would probably be there  
yet. By a curious corollary they think of  
having their next "mill" on the same scale on  
the prairies of Kansas, to show the bowie-  
knived border ruffians there the humanizing  
influence of modern civilization on the most  
debasing of all scoundrelly exhibitions. Then  
they will exhibit their forbearance in  
Alaska and wind up among the Ku Kluxes in  
South Carolina, where it is to be hoped the  
lesson will not be thrown away.

Thus ends the latest chapter in the decline  
and fall of pugilism, with its sham heroism  
and cowardly presumption, forming a complete  
refutation of the gladiatorial glories of pugna-  
cious ruffianism.

Ruloff, the Murderer, on Good and Evil—His  
Last Chance Removed.

The condemned murderer Ruloff has been,  
at the order of Governor Hoffman, subjected  
to a searching examination by a commission  
of prominent physicians—Drs. Gray and Van-  
derpool—with a view to finding out whether  
the wretched man was sane or otherwise.  
The appointment of this commission is credit-  
able to the Governor of New York, since it  
sets at rest any doubts that might have  
formed in the public mind on the subject.  
They pronounce him of perfectly sound mind,  
and, indeed, he repudiates strongly the idea  
of lunacy himself. Now that this question  
may be looked upon as settled, the query  
remains, shall Ruloff, because of his philo-  
logical attainments, escape the penalty of his  
crime any more than ignorant Jack Reynolds,  
who believed hanging to be played out? The  
sentiment awakened by his scholarship has  
created a scale of reasoning in his case  
entirely apart from the nature of his crime.  
There is little doubt that the account of this  
striking interview with the physicians, pub-  
lished in to-day's HERALD, will heighten this  
feeling in a painful way. It may be pre-  
mature to draw deductions from the subtle old  
sinner's carefully mystic replies, but they un-  
mistakably point to strengthening the grip of  
justice upon him. How many men have  
studied tenfold more deeply than he, hun-  
gered mentally after the same intellectual  
ends, wrestled with and been overcome by the  
same doubts, and yet preserved their social  
lives free from the terrible taluts of per-  
sistent crime which have blackened to  
damnation the reputes of his researches.

Following Kant, Comte and Spinoza, he  
has refused, like the Peripatetics, to ac-  
cept anything not reducible to mathematical  
laws; but, unlike them, he boasts of defying  
what he cannot comprehend. The terms  
"good" and "bad" gave him great trouble,  
and finding them to express relativeness he  
acted in defiance of both. He also boasts  
that he always acted without any reference to  
a God or an accountability hereafter. With-  
out wishing to force any belief on a man, we  
hold that when such a man robs or murders he  
is as accountable to society as any one holding  
the firmest religious convictions. If, as in his  
case, reason teaches him his unaccountability  
in the taking of life, does it take away the  
duty of society to itself? No perversion of  
the intellect, outside of lunacy, could allow  
him to believe in a right to murder. His  
sanity is established, and if, therefore, the  
law for mutual protection says that the gal-  
lows is his lot, the duty of the law-dealers  
should be plain.

## Woman's Suffrage.

The National Woman's Suffrage Associa-  
tion came out particularly defiant against  
the male kind in general during its session  
yesterday. Mrs. Stanton, one of the leading  
spirits of the bright galaxy, thought that the  
secession threatened by women (meaning her-  
self and associates) had at last frightened the  
press into respectful language towards  
the Woman's Suffrage Convention. Another  
lady, Mrs. Hallock, launched out upon  
her favorite topic, the social evil; while Miss  
Anthony, among other bright things, said that  
women who were competent to obtain a liveli-  
hood were competent to cast a ballot. As the  
best proof of this argument she referred to the  
advertising columns of the HERALD.

One speaker, Mrs. Middlebrook, talked  
about organizing a society for the prevention  
of cruelty to women, as women, she said, are  
more in need of protection than even Mr.  
Berg's *protégés*. She gave the eminently  
gentle and feminine advice to her sex to go  
to the polls, if necessary, armed with re-  
volvers, in order to enforce their right to  
the exercise of suffrage. Altogether the pro-  
ceedings seem to have been very spirited, and  
the Convention dissolved to meet again in  
Washington and to establish a new political  
party, "based on the declaration of 1776," if  
Congress should refuse to come to terms on  
the basis now proposed.

ANOTHER WHITEFIELD.—Our sister city  
of Brooklyn is always agog about somebody  
or something. The latest cause for excitement  
is the preaching of a big-headed, black-haired  
Scotchman, the Rev. W. M. Taylor, who has  
come over from Liverpool, where he has  
been drawing crowded houses, to take the  
place in the pulpit of the Rev. Dr. Storrs and  
fill the seats of the magnificent edifice of the  
Church of the Pilgrims. The latter he does  
effectually. His intense Christian earnest-  
ness, glided by genius, gives him immense

power over his audiences, and those who  
hearken to his preaching cannot soon forget  
his appeals. Go and listen to the words which  
come from his lips, now with the sweetness of  
Hybla's honey and now with the power and  
stir of the tones of a trumpet. Go and let  
him persuade you to become almost a Chris-  
tian, and by Heaven's help you may be saved.  
Go hear him and be better men. Amen.

The Alabama Claims in the House of  
Lords.

The treaty of Washington, or at least the  
main points of it, must already have come, by  
cable, to the knowledge of the British govern-  
ment and Parliament. In the House of Lords  
yesterday the provisions of the treaty regard-  
ing the Alabama claims were, without direct  
reference to the treaty itself, severely criti-  
cized by Lord Redesdale, who repudiated all  
responsibility on the part of England "for the  
depredations of the Alabama and kindred  
ships." The argument of the noble Lord does  
not, however, hold good, for although  
it is contended that "the Alabama was  
not armed when she left British waters," it  
may, on the other hand, be safely said  
that it was well known to the British authori-  
ties that the Alabama and "kindred ships"  
left British ports for no other purpose than to  
prey on American commerce. That England  
is morally, if not legally, responsible for this  
injury inflicted on American shipping interests,  
has already been virtually acknowledged by  
the English Commissioners, whatever Earl  
Granville, who seems to ignore this fact, may  
say to the contrary.

The British Secretary for Foreign Affairs is  
therefore ill-advised when he talks about the  
"resistance to the payment of these claims."  
There is no doubt that the treaty will yet un-  
dergo a minute criticism before it will be rat-  
ified by Parliament, and the Tories, led by  
Mr. Disraeli, will probably make political cap-  
ital out of it. But loud as the traditional  
British lion may roar at first, he will in the  
end be brought to "roar you as gently as a  
cooing dove."

## The Miners and the Railroad Monopolists.

It is gratifying to see the Pennsylvania  
miners and their employers are likely to come  
to some compromise, so that work may be re-  
sumed at the mines. We hope it may be so  
for the sake of the poor miners and their fami-  
lies, who suffer most by such an unequal con-  
test. While we are opposed to all unlawful  
combinations and to interference with the in-  
dividual rights either of capitalists or of la-  
borers not in association with others, we must  
say that the effort of the great railroad corpo-  
rations and coal monopolists to reduce the  
wages of the workmen or to keep them down  
to almost starvation point is a monstrous in-  
justice. The monopolists make a great noise  
about giving the workmen a few cents a ton  
advance for getting out the coal, while they  
charge four, five or more dollars a ton for  
transporting it a few miles. The wages of the  
miners do not make coal dear in New York,  
Philadelphia and other parts of the country,  
but the extortionate charges of railroad com-  
panies for transportation. Through this ex-  
tortion a ton of coal that is worth on the sur-  
face, at the mouth of the pit, two or three  
dollars, costs the consumer in New York eight  
or nine dollars. It is time the American pub-  
lic should know who are the oppressors and  
extortioners. It is not the few cents, more or  
less, per ton paid to the miners that make the  
difference of price to the consumer, but the  
enormous charges and profits of employers and  
the railroad corporations.

## Wendell Phillips and the Ku Klux.